

## VICKERS LOOMING UP

As a Republican Candidate  
For Delegate in Congress.

## OKLAHOMA AT OMAHA

Newspaper "Per Capita" of  
Oklahoma.

Guthrie, O. T., Aug. 9.—(Special).—Hon. George W. Vickers, of Alva, is among the latest "probabilities" for the Republican nomination for delegate to Congress and he is now in Guthrie canvassing the sentiment of the local politicians. Mr. Vickers is one of the most conspicuous political figures on the west side, having served two terms in the territorial legislature, and has always occupied a high position in the councils of the Republican party. His place within the party has always been with the "organization," or Flynn element, but this did not prevent Governor Barnes from endorsing Vickers for receiver of the Alva land office.

Assistant United States Attorney Scott today approved a warrant issued against the public weigher of Noble county for evading the revenue stamp law. It appears that there is a bitter feeling among local stock buyers at Perry against the public weigher, Hutchinson by name, and they are accusing him of giving false weights. In order to force him out of business his enemies raised the cry that the public weigher is obliged to stamp the certificates of weight issued by him, but Hutchinson retorted that the public weigher is not amenable to the revenue law. Finally complaint was lodged and the warrant issued for his arrest. He is now in custody of the sheriff. The revenue law is a fine of not less than \$500 nor more than \$1,000, or six months imprisonment.

The board of regents of the Normann university met at the governor's office last evening and selected Dr. Albert Van Vleet, of Baltimore, to fill the newly created chair of biology at the university. Dr. Van Vleet will be the only real live doctor of divinity that the territory can boast of. Besides receiving what is termed a thorough education in American universities, the doctor went to Leipzig, Germany, where he received the highest honors of a superior education.

Lieutenant Gus Platt is here from Fort Reno on a short furlough. He is of the opinion that the Oklahoma battalion will be ordered to Fort Whipple, Arizona, before another week has passed. The soldier boys have received their guns and their equipment is now complete with the exception of spades and shovels. Lieutenant Platt expects the rapid progress made by the soldiers in mastering the drill movements and the discipline of the battalion as a whole is highly commendable, the guard house receiving but very few occupants.

Private Secretary Werner states that during the process of compiling the facts in the press department of the governor's annual report he finds "Oklahoma has more newspapers in proportion to its population than any state in the union, and that there is a newspaper published for every 2,000 people in the territory and one daily to every 25,000."

## JUDGE DILLE'S DEPARTURE

Is Preceded by the Formal Farewells  
of the El Reno Bar

El Reno, O. T., Aug. 9.—(Special).—The most affecting scene ever enacted in El Reno took place in the district court room yesterday. There was a meeting of the Canadian County Bar association for the purpose of expressing to Judge John L. Dille the sentiments of the members toward him. Short addresses were delivered by Judge John C. Tarassey, Judge John H. Pitzer, Senator Frank E. Gillett, Tom Reed, C. O. Blake, W. H. Kirkpatrick, H. B. Forrest, William Maurer, W. C. Frick, Probate Judge W. E. Brown, M. D. Libby, John Carney and C. L. Crum. The gentlemen did themselves proud, as each had not only the kindest words to say to Judge Dille, but also a large quantity of money to be expended in the association, which in themselves goes to show the respect in which Judge Dille is held in this community. Judge Dille's emotions got the better of him, but in a few well chosen words he thanked the association and Judge Tarassey for the kindness which had been bestowed upon him.

## HE ENLISTED TO FIGHT

Not Having Been Ordered to the  
Front Jake Schweizer Will Resign

El Reno, O. T., Aug. 9.—(Special).—The news was received today that Lieutenant

Annual Sales over 5,000,000 Boxes

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS  
such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach,  
Giddiness, Fullness after meals, Head-  
aches, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushing  
of the Face, Loss of Appetite, Constipation,  
Biliousness on the Stomach, Cold Chills,  
Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all  
Nervous and Trembling Sensations.

THE FIRST Dose WILL GIVE RELIEF  
IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer  
will acknowledge them to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.  
BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed,  
will quickly restore females to com-  
plete health. They promptly remove  
obstructions or irregularities of the system  
and cure Sick Headaches. For a

Weak Stomach  
Impaired Digestion  
Disordered Liver  
IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN  
Beecham's Pills are  
Without a Rival

And have the  
LARGEST SALE  
of any Patent Medicine in the World.  
25c. at all Drug Stores.

## AN EXILE OF LOVE

Is Count Turin, Who Cannot  
Wed Where He Would.

## ROYALTY HAS DRAWBACKS

Any Ten-a-Week Clerk is  
Better Off Than He.

## GOES AFTER THOMPSON

Oklahoma City Times-Journal Re-  
counts the Territorial Treasurer.

Oklahoma City Times-Journal: "Ok-  
lahoma was never before maligned as  
Treasurer Thompson malign it in its at-  
tempt to justify the raise in valuations  
made by the territorial board."

"In Sunday's Wichita Eagle is an article  
based upon data furnished by Treasurer  
Thompson, which, while based technically  
upon facts, is nevertheless a gross slander  
upon Oklahoma."

"The tables show the various counties  
to be largely indebted to the territory in  
the payment of territorial taxes. Tech-  
nically that is true—that is, the records  
show that no tax was quite all collected.  
That is true in every county in every  
state in the Union. The taxes have been  
paid up as well in Oklahoma as else-  
where."

Various causes operate to defeat the  
collection of taxes in Oklahoma there is no  
exemption. Hundreds of people pay taxes  
on less than \$25 of personal property.  
Many so assessed do not pay, and the  
officials do not levy on the bed or the cook  
stove to satisfy the tax lien. That course  
has been approved by all classes.

"In other cases the property is destroyed  
by fire or flood, or the parties disappear  
from the territory. These classes of de-  
linquencies aggregate about 5 per cent.  
But the counties do not get credit on the  
territory's books for those losses. It is  
this that the treasurer charges up to the  
counties, without a word of explanation."

"The treasurer finds, too, that the de-  
linquency of the counties is on the in-  
crease, being seemingly too dense to see,  
or dishonest to explain, that back taxes  
are being picked up, say for five years  
back, and that a bigger per cent of 1898  
taxes would for that reason be delinquent  
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"Most of all, the showing as to the  
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latter have thrown in their fortunes with  
the present rulers of the country.

Francesco Maria Ruspoli, Prince of Cer-  
vetteri, Marquis of Riano, Count of Vi-  
gnanella, is a Black of the most uncon-  
promising order.

For him to hold communion with a fol-  
lower of the house of Savoy would be  
considered as bordering on treason. Blacks  
and Whites cannot visit at each other's  
houses, and when, as in the case of the  
prince of the Colonna family, one brother is  
for the Pope and the other brother is for  
the king, the families are estranged as if  
they had been lifetime enemies.

It is not unlike this in the Ruspoli fam-  
ily. The Prince of Cerveteri and Master of  
the Sacred Hospice holds haughtily aloof  
from the other member of the family, Don  
Emmanuel Ruspoli, Prince of Poggio-  
Savona, who is the present Vicar or  
Mayor of Rome, and who is the husband  
of a beautiful New York lady, the daugh-  
ter of the late Joseph Beers Curtis.

MOST BEAUTIFUL OF PRINCESSES.  
Donna Laura Ruspoli, it will accord-  
ingly be understood, is placed in the impos-  
sibility not merely of ever attending  
Italian court balls and receptions, but  
even of visiting at the houses of those  
who frequent similar functions. How,  
then, it may be inquired, did the Count  
of Turin see enough of this young lady  
to become enamored of her?

Donna Laura is a maiden who has  
never sought to advertise her grace and  
beauty. Her younger sisters and she  
are unanimously admitted to be the most  
peerless among the galaxy of beautiful  
women that the aristocratic circles of  
Italy comprise. She is tall and stately  
as a goddess, with auburn hair and rich-  
toned complexion, and with bewitching  
hazel eyes, whose sudden upward glance  
work havoc with the hearts of those who  
come within her range.

POPE AGAINST KING.  
And yet, in spite of the relative educa-  
tion in which a noble maiden of the Vati-  
can side is kept, occasions were not ab-  
solutely wanting when Prince Victor  
Emmanuel of Savoy-Aosta could see and  
even approach this beautiful girl. Rome  
is a circumscribed city, and its inhabi-  
tants have their routine of customs of a  
rather conservative character. The aris-  
tocracy during the Winter season take  
their afternoon drives through the Corso  
and on the Pincian Hill, and whoever  
goes abroad may make sure of viewing  
all the beauty and chivalry of the city.  
Rome, furthermore, has one species of  
social function which is not made the  
scene of party contention, and where  
blacks and whites may mingle, ignoring  
each other if they will, or entering into  
friendly relations if so they choose.

This is the charity ball, or fête de bien-  
faisance, which is among the customs of  
the large hotels of the Eternal City. Un-  
der the patronage mostly of some foreign  
ladies of nobility, the big houses or-  
ganize festivals and dances, the proceeds  
of which are to go to a local charity.

On what or how many occasions Prince  
Victor Emmanuel had the opportunity of  
seeing and admiring the daughter of  
that her father was present. He accord-  
ingly sought around for a person of  
mutual acquaintance to present him. This  
was done, but in the brief interview that  
followed cordiality was totally wanting.

The Count of Turin had already asked  
the Princess to dance, and now he chival-  
rously felt it his duty to repeat the re-  
quest in presence of her father. But the  
repetition of the refusal. In the most cor-  
teous manner she requested to be excused,  
at least at that occasion. Ten minutes  
later the Count of Turin was within the  
Quirinal gates and on his way to his own  
apartments to brood over the events of  
the evening.

Since then he was an altered man; a  
necessity for change and for perpetual  
motion seemed to mark his character.  
He was advanced from the rank of major  
to that of lieutenant-colonel in his cavalry  
regiment the Piemonte Reale. But the  
new responsibility failed to blind him down  
to a egotism. On every possible occasion  
he was down from Turin to Rome.  
Then events occurred which induced King  
Humbert to resolve to send him abroad  
for a lengthened trip.

The resolution was not taken without  
pain, for the Count of Turin is idolized  
both by the king and queen. But it would  
seem that he was never clearly mani-  
fested his feeling of love for the king and  
queen. Here it is impossible to be  
positive or categorical. But it would  
seem that the young nobleman regarded  
his advances as favorably received by  
Donna Laura. His hopes at once ran high.

It happened that on that very fateful  
evening another lady observed under his  
gay and frank exterior an air of wistful  
sadness, which at times developed until  
he is lost in reverie and sees things  
around him only through a haze.

"I AM AN EARL OF LOVE,"—TURIN.  
At these moments he is back in imagi-  
nation with the scenes of his native land,  
with the many bright pictures of reality  
pictures which to him are the mere back-  
ground and setting for a fair female  
form, whose beauty and goodness cap-  
tivated him. To Mrs. Charles Atter Bristol,  
whose guest he has recently been at New-  
port, and who he knew and admired as  
the beautiful Mrs. Dunsen when a few  
years back she lived for some time in  
Italy, he has been full of candor in this  
matter.

"I am an exile of love," he said, some-  
what pathetically. "It is said that travel  
clears the heart and mind of old impres-  
sions. I doubt it very much. Each morn-  
ing, that I arise I feel that the chain  
which binds me the center of all my  
aspirations is tightening and attracting  
me more strongly. Will it ever relax? I  
know not, and, frankly, I do not hope  
it. I do not murmur. The sorrow of my  
peace was wrecked on beauty's altar."

THE FIRST MEETING.  
But in the vast ballroom of the Grand  
hotel the Count of Turin seemed blind  
to the number of ravishingly beautiful  
women, whose swelling throats and bared  
chaperons were exposed to his gaze. His  
eyes caught the figure of a modest and  
lovely girl, who obviously sought no  
prominence in that assembly.

To whom it is given to divine Donna  
Laura Ruspoli's feelings on this occasion  
was she flattered at the Prince's atten-  
tion? This much at least is probable.  
But was a deeper chord stirred within  
her? It happened that on that very fateful  
evening another lady observed under his  
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ground and setting for a fair female  
form, whose beauty and goodness cap-  
tivated him. To Mrs. Charles Atter Bristol,  
whose guest he has recently been at New-  
port, and who he knew and admired as  
the beautiful Mrs. Dunsen when a few  
years back she lived for some time in  
Italy, he has been full of candor in this  
matter.

"I am an exile of love," he said, some-  
what pathetically. "It is said that travel  
clears the heart and mind of old impres-  
sions. I doubt it very much. Each morn-  
ing, that I arise I feel that the chain  
which binds me the center of all my  
aspirations is tightening and attracting  
me more strongly. Will it ever relax? I  
know not, and, frankly, I do not hope  
it. I do not murmur. The sorrow of my  
peace was wrecked on beauty's altar."

THE FIRST MEETING.  
But in the vast ballroom of the Grand  
hotel the Count of Turin seemed blind  
to the number of ravishingly beautiful  
women, whose swelling throats and bared  
chaperons were exposed to his gaze. His  
eyes caught the figure of a modest and  
lovely girl, who obviously sought no  
prominence in that assembly.

To whom it is given to divine Donna  
Laura Ruspoli's feelings on this occasion  
was she flattered at the Prince's atten-  
tion? This much at least is probable.  
But was a deeper chord stirred within  
her? It happened that on that very fateful  
evening another lady observed under his  
gay and frank exterior an air of wistful  
sadness, which at times developed until  
he is lost in reverie and sees things  
around him only through a haze.

"I AM AN EARL OF LOVE,"—TURIN.  
At these moments he is back in imagi-  
nation with the scenes of his native land,  
with the many bright pictures of reality  
pictures which to him are the mere back-  
ground and setting for a fair female  
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